

## Wanted

A MAN OF ABILITY  
To Take The Logan Agency  
For The

FULLER VALVE  
The Guaranteed \$0 Per Cent  
Gasoline Saver  
Large Returns Assured The  
Right Man. All Or Spare  
Time. Address:  
Care The Republican

DR. E. J. MERRILL  
OSTEOPATH  
127 East Third North  
Phone 241  
Treatments By Appointment

Highest Price Paid For  
HIDES AND JUNK  
LOGAN HIDE & JUNK CO.  
Phone 62 Logan

## NOTICE

Next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock  
Presidents J. G. Kimball and Rulon  
S. Wells will meet with all of the  
officers of Seventies Quorums in  
the Stake Tabernacle. Officers of the  
Elders Quorums are also invited to  
be present.

At 2 o'clock p. m. a general meet-  
ing will be held in the Tabernacle. A  
full attendance of all the Seventies  
is especially desired at this meeting.  
3-30

## TABLETS

When you feel dull and stupid after  
eating.  
When you belch after eating.  
When you have indigestion.  
When nervous or dependent.  
When you have a rash for your  
nose.  
When your liver is torpid.  
Obtainable everywhere.  
When constipated or bilious.  
When you have a sick headache.  
When you have a sour stomach.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR SALE—See W. H.  
Apperley, 538 East Center. 4-12

\$5.00 FREE—The Singer Sewing  
Machine Company has offering a \$5  
refund on Singer sewing number  
5549758. Look at the number on  
the front of your machine head. If  
you have this machine, call at our  
office and get your prize, 32 West  
First North, Logan, E. B. Glines,  
Manager.

WILL SELL DRY FARM and land  
cheap, or trade for city property.  
Phone 357-J. 4-4

Wanted—A light used buggy. Emil  
Hanson, U. A. C. Advt. 4-4

MONEY TO LOAN—One hundred  
and fifty thousand dollars on farm  
and city property. H. A. Pederson  
& Co. 4-4

## Does Your Basement Leak Water

Where the old methods  
have failed, I give a writ-  
ten guarantee to make  
your basement waterproof

The most difficult cases  
solicited.  
Consult me Saturday.

W. L. Skidmore, Archt

LOGAN, UTAH

SUITE 5 ARMO BLOCK

## DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS AT THE OAK THEATER FRI. AND SAT.

Douglas Fairbanks, who plays the  
leading role in the Triangle feature,  
"Reggie Mixes In," yielded to the  
persuasion of film magnates when  
he was told they would let him do  
all the wild stunts he wanted to.  
"The Lamb" was the mildest sort  
of a starter. In it, he had to have a  
rattlesnake crawl over him, and had  
to encounter a savage wolf and a  
ferocious mountain lion face to face.  
Jiu jitsu three Indians armed with  
knives, soar in an aeroplane and op-  
erate a machine gun. In His Picture  
in the Papers he had to go through  
a really serious automobile accident,  
box with a professional pugilist who  
had been instructed to put plenty of  
pep into his work, mess up a round  
dozen negro porters, be thrown twice  
from a moving train and jump from  
an ocean liner and swim for shore.  
In The Habit of Happiness, he had  
to handle a flock of gangsters com-  
ing up a stairway, and in The Good  
Bad Man, he had more scraps and  
more action on horseback than he  
ever had before in all his life.

In "Reggie Mixes In" he outdoes  
all previous startling performances,  
with a fight in which he wrestles,  
falls, crawls, staggers and plunges  
through fifteen minutes of physical  
combat with W. E. Lowry, an actor  
of powerful physique, who gives the  
athletic young star a tussle of very  
evident reality. Fairbanks comes  
out of the battle with a goodly por-  
tion of his clothes missing and with  
his well known good looks entirely  
missing, but a joyous victor never-  
theless.



## CHICHESTER'S PILLS CLOSE OF WAR IS FORESHADOWED BY PRESIDENT

Washington, April 3.—While the  
battle in Picardy halted in a lull that  
may merely foreshadow the break-  
ing of a new and more terrible storm,  
American troops were hastening to  
join in the fray with their French  
and British comrades.

Formal announcement from Lon-  
don that these units would be merged  
with the allied war machines in-  
dicated to officials that losses of the  
allies would be immediately made  
good with vigorous young Ameri-  
cans, keen for battle, and the stage  
set without delay not only for a  
counter offensive but for aggressive  
warfare without pause until the  
German invader shall not only be  
checked, but hurled back to ultimate  
military defeat.

President Wilson has predicted  
that this will be the decisive year of  
the war. In the opinion of the mili-  
tary officers here he has now taken  
the decisive step toward making his  
words good.

To Remove Smoke Stains.  
This suggestion will be beneficial to  
housewives who have not the conve-  
nience of electricity or the modern gas  
fixtures. Frequently the ceiling  
above an old-fashioned gas jet be-  
comes discolored from smoke and heat.  
The discoloration may be removed if  
a layer of starch and water is applied  
with a piece of flannel. After the mix-  
ture has dried it should be brushed  
lightly with a brush. No stain or mark  
will remain.

The Arab as a Neighbor.  
The Arab makes a good neighbor.  
His love of the beautiful in architec-  
ture is evidenced in a hundred cities  
where his handwork survives. Every  
visitor to Granada knows what was  
left behind at the Alhambra. When the  
Arab met Rome, he produced Palmyra;  
having absorbed the Sassanian dynas-  
ty of the neo-Persian empire in 637,  
the Arab created Bagdad; in overrun-  
ning Spain, he worked magic at Cor-  
dova and Seville.

Reason and Emotion.  
What a mysterious conflict that is  
between the reasoning power, which  
keeps pointing out the right road, and  
an ill-regulated emotional faculty,  
which seeks to draw one along the  
wrong road. Indulging the wrong hab-  
its always makes the upward path so  
much steeper and the downward path  
so much easier. How fortunate that  
man is whose false steps are arrested  
by a friendly touch of common sense  
disguised in a flash of satire.—Sir  
George Reid.

## THE AUTHOR

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Janice stepped from the train,  
she looked about in dismay. Evident-  
ly the station agent had but waited  
for the 8:30 to arrive, before closing  
his office and departing. One solitary  
light shone from the window of the de-  
serted waiting room, and no village  
bus or auto, was in sight.

When last she had visited this pic-  
turesque country, it had been summer  
time and the coming of the evening  
train a signal for the outpouring of  
autos and various gay carts, to meet  
evening guests. Janice had not stop-  
ped in her sudden resolution, to con-  
sider the difference between summer  
and zero weather in the country. It  
was characteristic, that as soon as her  
purpose was formed, she had followed  
it out. The managing editor had been  
first to suggest it.

"Why don't you," he had said, "seek  
out some noted author and ask a trial  
at illustrating his work? You are too  
good for a syndicate."

And aglow with enthusiasm, Janice  
had picked out the author-victim, and  
hastened on his trail. A mere notice  
in the society column of the morning  
paper, directed her to the isolated spot  
where she had been wont to go for na-  
ture study during an earlier and more  
prosperous time.

"Don MacDougall," the noted Scotch  
author, so the paper said, "had retired  
to his bungalow in Wayne county, to de-  
vote himself to his forthcoming book."  
The bungalow in Wayne county, Janice  
well knew.

Janice picked up her suitcase and  
plodded to the rear where showed the  
dim light of a lantern attached to a  
rough sleigh wagon, upon which a  
cloaked figure was loading certain  
board boxes.

"Are you going up hill?" Janice asked  
him.

Without ceasing his work the man  
gruffly answered in the affirmative.

"I expected to find the village bus,"  
the girl went on, "it isn't here. Could  
you carry up my suitcase?"

For a moment he paused. "Going  
to walk up yourself?" he asked.

Janice laughed. "Why, rather than  
try that," she said, "I'd ride up with  
you."

The man was not encouraging.

"There's no seat in the sleigh," he ob-  
jected. "I have to drive standing up."

Such surly disobligeance could be  
settled but one way. Lightly Janice  
followed her suitcase into the wagon.

"I will sit on this box," she said.

"I will pay you for your trouble,"  
she added.

"S-all right," the driver mumbled.

Before her old-time boarding place  
he drew rein at her direction, Janice  
pointed to the suitcase. "Carry it in  
the hall, please," she said, and pressed  
a coin into his palm.

Early upon the following morning  
she was up and on her way to the gas-  
tating wood.

Janice's hands were too cold to make  
more than a rough outline of her study,  
but she stood silently committing to  
memory. Presently through  
a break in the trees came her driver's  
tall figure. He wore a red sweater and  
his face showed a day's growth of  
beard; in his arms he carried some  
logs.

"Morning," he nodded, and stood de-  
liberately looking at the sketch in her  
hand. "Pretty," he said at last.

Janice smiled. "Well," she agreed,  
"it will be."

A sudden light flashed into his  
beard. "You do this often?" he  
asked.

The girl nodded. "I make my living  
that way," she said.

"Do you know anything of Mr. Mac-  
Dougall the author?" she asked.

"Carrying things back and forth from  
the station, have you met him, at any  
time?"

The man answered slowly. "I was  
carrying his books and his typewriter  
up there last night," he replied, "and  
these logs are for his fireplace."

"Perhaps you can tell me, then," she  
went on, "when I should be most likely  
to find him at home. I wish to see  
him—on business."

"Business?" the man repeated; his  
tone was perplexed. "He writes books,  
while you—" he pointed to the sketch  
—"draw those."

Janice nodded; musingly she spoke  
as though answering her own thought:

"He requires pictures for his books,  
and I—" she threw out her arms to  
the fir trees, "I understand nature as  
he loves it."

The man said quickly: "MacDougall  
will be at home at three this after-  
noon." He hesitated. "Now, if you'd  
care to ride back—" And once again  
Janice rode through the wintry land-  
scape, this time with a fur robe for a  
cushion. It was in subdued excite-  
ment that she raised, that afternoon,  
the knocker of the white bungalow  
door. This quest meant so much to her.  
Excitement gave place to surprise as  
the sleigh-driver's face appeared at  
the door. Yet could this correctly  
garbed and deferential person be her  
companion of last night's adventure?

"I wish to see Mr. MacDougall," she  
faltered.

The man bowed. "At your service,"  
he said.

Then at her wondering gaze he  
smiled a transforming smile. "I use  
my own sleigh to take care of my own  
belongings," he said. "Now, if you  
will let me look at those drawings—"

And this was the beginning of the  
romance, which culminated in the mar-  
riage of Don MacDougall and his illus-  
trator.

# 22 Million Families in the United States

## 4 CUPS OF WHEAT FLOUR TO THE POUND

If each family used 4 cups of flour less per week, the saving  
would be 22 million pounds or 112,244 barrels every week.

The greatest help housekeepers can give to win the war is to  
make this saving and it can be done by using this recipe in  
place of white flour bread.

## Corn Meal Biscuits

1/2 cup cold milk  
1 cup corn meal  
2 tablespoons shortening  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1 cup white flour  
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

Save 1/2 cup of the measured flour for board. Pour milk over corn meal, add shortening and salt. When  
cold, add sifted flour and baking powder. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and  
bake in greased pan fifteen to twenty minutes.

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes," containing many other  
recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. H, 135 William Street, New York

## FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

## WHEN YOU HAVE A COUGH

It is when you have a severe cold  
that you appreciate the good qual-  
ities of Chamberlain's Cough Rem-  
edy. Mrs. Frank Crocker, Pana, Ill.,

writes: "Our five-year old son Paul, him in the least. A neighbor spoke  
caught a severe cold last winter that, so highly of Chamberlain's Cough  
settled on his lungs and he had terrible coughing spells. We were  
greatly worried about him as the first dose benefited him so much  
that I continued giving it to him until he was cured." Adv

# MAKE MONEY WITH US

## Standard Drilling Rigs Now Ready to Pound Their Way Into The Oil Sands

### Warm Springs—Wyoming

Already one of the big producing fields of Wyoming. Eight wells have been completed and fortunate  
stockholders are drawing big dividends every month in the year. This is a "shallow" field and the  
drilling cost is at a minimum. Through a peculiar turn of fortune the Van Dusen Company was able to  
secure a valuable lease on this structure. At least a dozen companies are now drilling toward the oil  
producing sands in the Warm Springs dome and we do not expect to lose much time in starting our  
operations there. Remember this is a producing field.

### Sundance-Upton Fields—Wyoming

We were in this field just before the boom started and have 6,000 acres under lease on the very apex of  
the structure. This dome bids fair to be one of the best fields in Wyoming and our large acreage will  
always make us the big company of this big field. We have one rig spotted in this field.

### Salt Creek—Wyoming

This is the most consistent oil producing field in all the world, and although the field is but five years  
old, it has made more wealthy people than any of the big fields of Wyoming. The wide-awake men  
who are at the head of this company have secured 320 acres of land less than a half mile from one of  
the largest gushers in the field. One 500 barrel well in this field at \$1.00 per barrel would mean more  
than 20 per cent per annum on the total capitalization of the Van Dusen Oil Company. We have room  
for sixty-four wells on our property.

### The Crazy Woman's Pocket—Montana

This dome has been recognized by many geologists to be the most perfect structure for an oil reservoir  
in all America. Two other companies have wells in the process of completion on this dome, and it is  
reported that one of them has already encountered an oil producing sand. The Van Dusen Oil Company  
has secured 560 acres of leased land lying between the two wells now drilling. Our derrick is now in  
the course of construction. When this field is proven it will be the first producing field in Montana.  
Boom prices will prevail and our stock is sure to go sky high.

### Powder River Junction—Wyoming

We have a one-third locator's interest in three one-quarter sections lying within a quarter of a mile  
from a well now being drilled by the famous Ohio Oil Company. This dome is looked upon as being one  
of the coming fields of the state. Shallow drilling and its proximity to rail transportation will make this  
field a big dividend payer.

## The Van Dusen Oil Company

421-22 Security Building

Billings, Montana

VAN DUSEN OIL COMPANY,

421-22 Security Building,

Billings, Montana.

Gentlemen—Please send me at  
once full information regarding  
the Van Dusen Oil Company. I  
am anxious to know all about it  
before you advance the price of  
the stock.

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation .....

All Common Stock Fully

Paid And Non-Assessable

Authorized Capital

\$1,000,000.00

10c—Per Share—10c

Make All Remittances

Payable To The

Company

Date.....19...

VAN DUSEN OIL COMPANY,  
421-22 Security Building,  
Billings, Montana.

Gentlemen—I hereby make appli-  
cation for.....shares of  
the Capital Stock of the Van Dusen  
Oil Company, at the rate of  
Ten Cents per share, and enclose  
herewith the sum of \$.....

in payment for same. It is under-  
stood that the shares are fully  
paid and non-assessable and that  
the company reserves the right to  
immediately return my remittance  
to me in case the shares are all  
sold or the price advanced before  
you receive my application.

Name .....

Address .....